THE ANCIENT CUSTOMS STAND, AND NEW ONES ARE ADDED.

we the Country Weekly Papers Stir the Memories of Many a City Man and Woman -Quilting Bees and Rag Carpet Dances. Thursday is always a red-letter day for me If I am at home," said a well-known banker as he sat in his library on that day of the week with his wife close by, "and it is such a day because it is then that I read my country papers. That is what my wife and I were do-ing when you came, and I was thinking what delightful visitor one's country weekly is. It does not interfere with the city newspaper. A dally like THE SUN covers the city and the world, and is altogether great and wonderful, but the little four-page village weekly, small and insignificant as it looks, is almost as in-dispensable to every right-minded man who began life in the country. There must be thousands, even tens of thousands, of these papers taken in New York, for a great proportion of the men and we nen of New York are country born, and very many we e country bred. To them the village paper published wherever they halled from is a printed letter from home, and it is a thousand times more complete than any letter that even the best emateur correspondent would or could write." Do not let me interrupt your pleasure

Plaish reading your budget of news."
"No." said the banker. "I will talk about it
a moment more, instead. If it was not for
these two newspapers that come to me every Thursday from Monmouth county, N. J., where our old homestead is situated. I would not have nearly as sensible an idea of my position in life and my relation to the world as I have. Here I read every work of men and women grown to manhood and womanhood whom 1 knew as little toddlers—even as babies in arms. My wife and I have just read of a fine performance on the piano by the daughter of a man who was a little too young for me to play with when I was a lad. That little boy has grown up and got children, and so I am made aware that the gray hairs in my head and over my eats have come to me naturally. One needs weekly intelligently. She, for instance, has called my attention to the advertisement of a great boot and shoe store, the proprietor of which was the baby in arms in a house where I ence went regularly every Wednesday and Sunday night to visit a pretty girl of 17, who might have had me for a sultor-I say she might; who can toll-if she had not very outentatiously shown a preference for another fellow. She is a farmer's wife now, and in a recent copy of my country paper I read of her being down with diphtheria. Just fancy hav-ing a dangerous disease like that in a farming section, eight miles from a doctor, and a devil-

doctor when you get him." You talk as if you were very old." "Ch. no." said the banker. "My age is very little past 40, and if my paper shows me that little toddlers of my borhood are now 30 or 35. and keeping stores, it also encourages me in the contrary way, for here, in an account of a guessing party last week, are the names of two or three old beaux who seemed to me to be old beaux when I was a schoolboy. I supsode they were 30 or 35 at that time, and now they are 50 or 55. My wife, who goes to the country more frequently than I, assures me that they still look about as they did when wa were children. You see the delightful and comforting moral of such news is that there is a heap more contrast between a boy of 19 and a man of 20 than there is between a man of 40 and one of 50 years. I see, here in town, how men who take care of themselves seem to stand still after they are fully grown. Thank God! the decay is nothing like as rapid as the development of manhood. Fellows when they get past 40 grow a little deeper lines in their faces, develop a little more under they maistonate, and show some gray hair, but that is all. If they are careful they donnt get old in a hurry. Old John Anderson. The man who made millions from chewing tobacco, was a wonderful example of what a man could do in the way of preserving even als figure. Long after he was 60 he was a sore and jaunty as any fellow of 30, and so he remained till he died: 'dried up and blew swas, a swe used to say in the country."

But you are forgetting the best that we get from the country weeklies." said the wife. For me they are most delightful, because they carry me back to the fun and frelies we used to have when I was a schoolgirl: ah, dear, when I used to take off my shoes and hide thom in the bushes av soon as I got a miss from home, where I could run harefooted.

That is not all that you have told me you used to hise, my dear," said the banker, with a merry twinkle in his eyes.

"The my little girl friends around me, and with all of them of one mind, what did to mather." What a host of lineds around me, and with all of them of one mind, what did the mather. "What a host of lively memories came back to-night with the village papers! What skylarking and homely pleasure we both experienced again. There was an advertisement that a certain to the country more frequently than I, assure me that they still look about as they did wher

The the villace smooth What skylacking and he maly pleasare we both experienced again. The was an advertisement that a certain boles at Oreanport was open to selecting supportant of the annotation of the selecting supports and dances. So it used to be in my time—the same creating old tavern. I suppose; and what visions of rosy-checked, sparkling-eyed maddens and of tusking them in straw in the bottom of a sick and of getting one—this one here—off alone in a shiny new cutter, and of finding a dance going on: all those things bette up ragain just from reading that better the country of the page of the country of the strange of the country weeky is the way the country of the strange of the country weeky is the way the country of the strange of the country weeky is the way the country of the strange of the country weeky is the way the country of the strange of the country weeky is the way the country of the strange of the country weeky is the way the country of the strange of the country weeky is the way the country of the strange of the country weeky is the way the country of the strange of the country weeky is the way the country of the strange of the country weeky is the way the country week the country weeky is the way the country weeky is the way the country weeky the country week t

evident that each sirl bus her visiting eard or sies wrote her name in her box before wrapping it up for the suction. Then there was a carpet rag party at the Highlands. That surprised us, because although there used to by a rag carpet weaver in every little town twenty or twenty-five years are, they have nearly all disappeared, and I didn't know there was one left in old Monmouth. It seems there must be, for here was this party. Did you ever attend a carpet rag party? They are the same as quiliting been or corn husking partice, you know. As a rule, the women used to come early in the afternoon, and cut into long stines the rags that had been collected for the occasion. Then after supper the men came, and all danis dipped into the great clothes-basket full of strips to select pieces of the same or nearly the same color, in order to sew the ends to gether and roll them into balls ready for use by the carpet weaver. As only the very rudes, sewing was required—mersly to fasten the strips together at the ends—the men managed to get through their share, though with much laughter and ridicule from the women and some clownishness by the funny fellows who are always in such a crowd. Very soon the work was done and the dancing began and that was what brought all the people tegether. I see by the Rei Bank Register that the quilting parties are still kert up and the paper makes the astonishing statement that at such a party at Wayside the other day sixty women made four quilts in an afternoon! They must have worked with large patches and in several rooms, because one quilting frame is about all you can get in the parior or kitchen of a farmhouse."

"If you knew the people who are mentioned in our two country weeklies we could talk to you interestingly for an hour of the news we get from them to-night, but you don't, so we had better change the subject."

BROKE IN ON A FARO GAME. The Police Got Only One Man, the Rest De-

parting by the Windows, Shortly before midnight just evening Detectives Lang and Sullivan of the Thirtleth atree; station went to see what kind of a place was kept on the second floor of the building at the northwest corner of Sixth avenue and Twenty-seventh street. They found the door Twenty-seventh street. They found the door barred, and broke in. There were about thirty men in the room who were playing fare.

They all make a rush for the three windows overtooking the yard of the adjoining house on Twenty-seventh street, and the foremost numbed through, carrying the sash with him. The rest followed, with the exception of the proprietor, a Frenchman named Paul Puel, who was collared. One of the men who excepted carried the into box with him, but \$1,100, which was on the table, was captured, together with twelve packs of carries, 1,000 ohips, and other gambling implements. All the men who were in the room are believed to have been French.

other gambling implements. All the men who were in the room are believed to have been French.

Capt. Cross and a dozen men in plain clothes went last night to Solomon Kleinrock's saloon at 120 Suffolk street and lound men playing poker and sixty-six.

Detective Smith sprang to the poker table and seriod \$4.04. Some of the men attempted to make their escape by jumping out of the rear window. They fell into the hands of patrolmen who were standing guard in the part. Twenty-one men were made prisoners besides Saloon Keeper Kleinrock.

MOTHER CRAZY, FATHER GONE, And One of the Children in Pain for Ten

Days with a Broken Leg. The police found a sail state of affairs last night at 228 Eldridge street. Mrs. Weldman. the housekeeper there, complained to them hat there was a crazy woman in the house. Ceresenz Stieger and her husband and two children, she said, moved into the house about

six months ago. Ever since they have been there Mrs. Stieger has acted queerly, nailing up her door at times, and again going away for a day or more at a time, leaving her children abut up and apparently without food. The children are boys—Bernard, aged 4, and John. 2 years old. On Monday the husband went away, leaving the family without money or food. Mrs. Stieger's actions were worse than ever, her children were crying, and she was beating them.

children were crying, and she was beating them.

The police found the state of things worse than Mrs. Weddman described them. Not only was Mrs. Stieger crazy, but her son Bernard was suffering with a broken leg.

His leg was broken about fen days ago, and it had had no care. When he cried with the pain his mother beat him.

She was sent to Bellevue, Bernard was sent to Gouverneur Hospital, and John, the two-year-old, to the care of the Gerry society.

PIANO MAKERS WHO WON'T EXHIBIT. They Have Not Reconsidered Their Decision Not to Show at Chicago,

Several of the Eastern plane manufacturers are incensed at the report which came from Chicago and was printed yesterday, which quoted Director-General Davis of the Chicago reconsidered their determination not to exhibibit at the Fair, and that several of them had applied again for space. Mr. Nahum Statson of the firm of Steinway & Sons said last night:

"The statement is unfounded and places the manufacturers in a false position. I speak nestrively for Steinway & Sons, and say that positively for Steinway & Sons, and say that they have not reconsidered and will not recon-sider their determination not to exhibit. "I saw referentatives of Weiter, Hazelton, & Cor of Baltimore to-day and all denied that & Cm of Baltimore to-day and all denied that their firms had any intention of reconsidering their determination while the present con-ditions exist."

Mr. Charles Keldel of the Baltimore firm of Knabe & Co., and Mr. Foster, speaking for Weber, also denied that they had any intention of reconsidering their action.

SENATOR HILL'S SISTER DEAD. She Was Mrs. Frank O'Mahoney of Hanni

HANNIBAL Mo., Feb. 25.-Mrs. Mary O'Me honey, wife of Frank O'Malioney, died of paralysis in this city last night, aged 82 years. She was a sister of Senator David B. Hill. She made a will a few months ago and be queathed most of her property to the Christian Church. She was a highly intelligent but rather eccentric woman. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David R. Hill. and was horn in Beaver county, Fennsylvania, on Nov. 25, 1810. Her mother's maiden name was Christina Chesney.

During the war of 1812 the British burned Mr. Hill's home, and he and his family fied to Canada. The daughter married a wealthy man, but five years afterward her husband was accidentally killed. Later, Frank O'Mahoney, a young newspaper man, woeld and wed the widow. They came to Hannibal about twenty-two years ago. She was a member of the Arch Street Church of this city. tian Church. She was a highly intelligent but

A Fish Story from Sandy Hook.

Eels are cheap on Sandy Hook peninsula just now. On last Wednesday, after a terrific gale, old Johnnie Collins, a clam digger of Navesink Highlands, went down to the beach to see if any crabs had been washed up. As he came to high water mark he observed that the sand was fairly alive with eels. They varied in length from three inches to two feet. and were silver cels.

Scattered among them were young fresh water perch. The perch were dead, but the eels were very much alive. He went back to the village and told what he had found, and the villagers came down to the beach with bas kets and boxes and barrels. After they had felled all their receptacles the beach was still covered with eels. They went back and emptied their loads and returned and got more leads, but they didn't succeed in making any noticeable reduction in the number of the eels. A number of men got more than 100 nounds each. pounds each. Seabright and other villages on the Sandy Hook peninsula also got a large number of the fish.

fish.

People are at a loss to understand how the sels and fish came to be on the beach. Both the perch and the sliver sels are fresh-water fish and abound in the Shrewsbury River. Never before have they been known to be found on the sea beach.

Actors to See "The Sportsman."

A professional matinde performance of "The Sportsman" will be given at the Standard Theatre next Friday afternoon. The tickets will be distributed among the members of the theatrical profession through the managers of the different theatres, none being sold. Only theatrical people will be admitted.

The Charges Against Superintendent Lower; The Board of Managers of the House of Refuge did not meet yesterday afternoon a that institution, as it had been announced they would do, but it was said that they met down town and agreed on a report exonerating Superintendent Lowery from the charges preferred against him.

The Pennsylvania Railroad's Through Trains to the West Are the best examples of modern rallway service. The hours of departure and arrival are pecularly adapted to the requirements of the traveling public - ada

Jim Daron or Troy Defented at the Arcadia.
Show in Five Seconds.
Jack Skelly, the popular Brooklyn featherweight boxer, last evening put Jimmy Daron of Troy to sleep in five seconds in their con-test for a \$500 purse and a \$500 side bet. The event occurred at the second annual boxing entertainment of the Arcadia Athletic Associciation, which was given at the Criterion The-atre, corner of Fulton street and Grand avenue.

who saw one of the best shows of the season Capt. Peverelly was the referee. Frank Free-man, Seawanhaka B. C., and William H. Rob-

who saw one of the best shows of the season. Capt. Peverelly was the referes. Frank Freemen. Seawanbaka R. C., and William H. Robertson, Outing A. C., the judges, and Henry H. Ray. Arcadia A. A., the master of ceremonies. The first bout was at 105, pounds, between Paddy Gallagher of Greenpoint and Jack Vall, the bantam-weight champion of southern New Jersey. It was a clean. well-fought contest, and roused the ardor of the ports to the utimost dearges. Faddy was the argressor and landed very clean right and left hunders and etaggered his man at all stages of the contest. In the fourth round, a right-hunder on Vall's jaw gave him all he wanted of Gallagher, who thus won his twenty-eigth concecutive fight.

Jack Brown of Hrooklyn and Joe Flynn. The Marine," met in the next hout at catch weights for four rounds. The spectators yelled themselves hoarse over the bout which the lades put up, and the crowd became so demonstrative that in the this I round the police stopped the fight, and it was declared a draw.

The first of the big fights came next. Eddle Loster, the professional champion of Long Island, opposing laidy Ulrien of South Brooklyn at 118 pounds.

FIRST HOUND.—Loeber drove Paddy surprised his partisans by fighting Loeber all over the ring, and the gong rang, the inter waiting to land the swing for a knock-out. His chance came in the third round, and he nailed Paddy with a stinging right-hander that sent O'Brien to his knees. He stagered all over the ring, and the gong saved him from teing knocked out. The police, on humane grounds, stopped the fight, and Loeber was declared the winner.

Albert Dey of Williamsburgh met Christy McManus of Flatbush in the next fight of the night, which was at 135 pounds.

First Houng.—The boys started in to fake it, but were promptly called down by the refere and sent to their corners and the round not counied. The referee's warning to the men of the gamest fight in the fifth round flush on Doy's neck, and knecked bis man out.

The star event of the show came next, Jack Skeli seconds. Shelly sprained his arm, but was quickly attended to by Dr. Miller of the Arcadias, and pocketed the \$1,000, a \$500 stake and bet, with his left hand.

SIX MEN HURT IN A FOUNDRY.

Spattered with Molten Bronze from a La-die that Was Let Fall. James Gregory and five other men were more or less soverely burned last night by the fall of a ladle of molten metal in Gregory's Eckford brass foundry at 106 Cannot

street.
They were at work casting the screw for propeller, and were carrying a ladie of melted bronze across the foundry. Martin Curiey, who had one of the handles, stumbled and fell.

The not of metal fell upon the wet sand and split, and the metal was spattered everywhere.

The men who were burned were:

Caupatt, William 33 years old, of 207 Laight street, a Church, Marin, 23 years old, of 204 hast Twenty-cight street.

From Paymer, 34 years old, of 308 Stanton street.

eight atreet.

From. Parsica. 34 years oid, of 240 East Twenty.

From. Parsica. 34 years oid, of 308 Stanton street.

Gascoar. Janes. 372 Lexington avenue.

Gastrix, Honard Alb years oid, of 138 Eightidge street.

Histo. Michael. 27 years oid, of 103 Cannon street.

Griffin and Curley were severely burned about the body and were sent to Bellevue Hospital. The injuries of the others were dressed by Ambulance Surgeon F. A. Wild, and they went home.

A Tug Past in the Ice Eighteen Miles Out in

CHICAGO, Feb. 25.—Somewhere in the vicinity of Michigan City, about eighteen miles out in the lake, the steam barge George T. Burroughs, which sailed from Milwaukee for Chicago on Wednesday, lies fast in the ice, with her coal all gone and her seacoeks frozen up so that no water can be pumped into the

Captain: George Porter, engineer; John Thompson, deckhand: Louis Grier, cook; Edward Forter, deckhand, and Owen Larsen, deckhand. On Friday two of the crew walked ashore on the ice to Michigan City and took a train to Chicago. They battled with the ice for eight hours before reaching shore and were almost exhausted.

almost exhausted.

The men carried pike poles, and were tied together with a rope. This is all that saved their lives, for when one would miss his footing in the riles of bose ice his companion pulled him out. Two tugs have been sent to the relief of the crew of the Burroughs.

Carrying a Sword from Jack Frost's Armory. "Cynthia," said Col. Calliper to his wife as they satat dinner. "what did you see to-day

that pleased you?" "The thing that pleased me most. Jason, was a bright, handsome boy about 12 years old whom I met in Thirty-fourth street, near Fifth avenue, carrying two big icicles, one in each hand. I caught his eye as I passed, and couldn't help smiling at him. He smiled back at me, and at the same time he brought the larger of the two icicles, the one which he carried in his right hand, smartly to his shoulder and carried it there like a sword, and then, with head erect and face smilling, he marched onward with the precision of a soldier. Can you imagine anything more pleasing than that healthy, happy boy, Jason?"

Dan Caughlia's Trial Postponed. Chicage, Feb. 25.—The second trial of Dan Caughlin for alleged complicity in the Cronin conspiracy was set for to-day and was post-poned until next week.

Montana's Struggle for a Senator. HELENA, Mon. Feb. 28.—The ballot for United States Senator to-day resulted: Man-tle, 30: Clark, 25; Dixon, 8; rest scattering. No choice.

Two More Typhus Fever Patients. Charles Shaeffer of 6 Chrystie street and Bernard Campbell of 6 Charlam square de-veloped typhus fever in the isolated tents at Bellovue Hospital yesterdar.

> Indian Education in Alaska, From the Sitka Alaskan.

From a letter from Peter Simpson to the Rev. A. E. Austin, dated Port Gravina. Alaska. Dec. 10 last, we leave with great satisfaction that he and several others of the Metlakahta boys who received their education and industrial training in the mission school here. Rave formed a coparinership under the firm of Hamilton, Simpson & Co., and are operating a sawmill at Port Gravina. Peter Simpson is the engineer of the mill. He writes:

This place is eighteen miles from Port Chester and four miles from Port Gravina. Peter Simpson is the boys from the Sitta school are in this company, but I am serry to say not sil. \* \* All the family are well. Raby is well and mother. Mrs. Simpson are always atraid of wolf, there are good many wolves around this place, they hear our whistic and thin it's theirs, they capacity of our will it so a shown of them. The capacity of our will it shows the machinery all in order and run just as easy as the side comes up.

The above shows what the Sitka Industrial School can accompilate in the intellectual development of the natives. The writer of this letter, now that he has carned some experience, even feets that others can surpass him in taking advantage of the training of the school. He says in his remarks on that subject: "So wish to say, and tell the boys, that they may study more than we studied, and that they understand the help of our God and do His will. He gave us atrength to use and mind to help."

The Last Ice Yacht Hace. Ban Bane. Feb. 25 - The last ice yacht races of the season took place on the river over a new eight-mile course this afternoon between the third-class yachts the besty Zith and when the third-class yachts the party Zith and was won by the Death for the chairs of milutes. The wind was very light and the locations of milutes. The wind was very light and the locations of milutes.

Where Yesterday's Fires Wars. P. M. 4:89, 16 East Thirty-third street, Mrs. S. J.

Latest Marine Intelligence. Arrived-Steamship Lermads, from 61. Litte

THE SUS. SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1893.

On the feast of the Epiphany, 1886, Cardinal Gibbons, as Apostolic Delegate, promulgated the decrees of the Third Planary Council of Baltimore, with the express command that these decrees be promulgated and carried out in every diocese in the land. As far as we are aware this was done. In every diocesea synod was convoked, and the diocesan statutes were nodified according to the decrees of the Coun-

Thus the Council of Baltimore became the constitution of the Catholic Church in the

Thus the Council of Baltimore became the constitution of the Catholic Church in the United States, approved of by the Apostolic Sec. All the Bishops and Archbishops accepted these decrees, or, at least, submitted to them. It looked as though the Church were going to enjoy a period of peace for many years to come, But, alsa! scarcely had the fathers of the Council returned to their homes when a conspiracy was set on foot to defeat the most essential decrees of the Council, and the conspirators were Bishops!

Why had these Bishops signed the decrees of the Council? Why did they not speak out in the Council if they were an disastisfied?

In they are 1895 the churches of the Union were surely not richer than they are to-day, flow is it, then, that it is only in this year of grace 1892 that the discovery is made that the churches cannor support the burden of the parochial schools? Faribault and Stillwater had their parochial schools and were not ruined by them. Why, then, are these ideal schools," as the Anostolic Delegate, Mgr. Satolii, has called them, destroyed, and a miserable makeshift substituted for them—a substitute of which the Apostolic See could only admit a "telerari poses?"

We see in this struggle against the parochial school, which has been started without any excuse, a conspiracy against the saced constitution of the Church in this country. It is an unprincipled declaration of war against the decrees of the Third Plenary Council of Baltimore.

Again, the Constitution of the United States

an univincioled declaration of war sgalast the decrees of the Third Plenary Council of Baltimore.

Again, the Constitution of the United States is based upon the principle of absolute separation of State and Church. He who attacks this miniciple attacks the Constitution, for which millions have fought and bled.

There may, indeed, be men who long for the money of the State, and who are willing, for this reason, to hand over to the State their parochial achools "in consideration of one dollar:" but let these intriguers well remember that the Constitution of our country is dearer to us than our purse. America is the palladium of freedom, the refuga of all that are oppressed, because she has clung to her sacred Constitution, which forbids every interference in the affairs of the Church, and vice versa. Why, then, should we incorporate our parochial schools with the State schools? Why open a way to that unjon of State and Church which has recently brought so much misery upon the nations of Europe, and which is diametrically opposed to the letter and spirit of the Constitution?

And the men who are planning this are the very ones who have lately been discovering conspiracies alfoned very day. You see, they were in the conspiracy business themselves, and they naturally imagined others to be like them. They are repels against State and Church!

As for ourselves, we are satisfied, with the

them. They are renels against them. They are renels against with the Church and of the State, and we are determined to light the men who are determined to light the men who are conspiring against them, whatever be their

are couspiring against them, whatever be their dress.

As citizens of the republic we know our rights and our duties. The former we are going to enjoy, the latter we shall gladly fulfill.

As Catholies we have learned from the catechism that we are obliged to send our children to the Catholies who have learned from the catechism that we are obliged to send our children to the Catholie school: such is the decree of the Third Fleuary Council of Baltimore.

Thus, what the State permits us to do the Church imposes as a duty. We have stood and we centinue to stand upon the ground of right and law. He who undermines and defeats right and law is a trailor and a rebeleate it ghat and law is a trailor and a rebeleated in the stand of the dignity he possesses.

DRIVING FOR THEIR HEALTH. What Threatened It Was a Savage and Persistent Bulldog.

From the Toronto Daily Mail. Pants. Feb. 10.—The main street of this town was on Friday last the seene of a very unusual sensation, and one which came near terminating disastrously.

Mr. Cran, manager of the local branch of the

was on Friday last the scene of a very unusual aensation, and one which came near terminating disastrously.

Mr. Cran, manager of the local branch of the Bank of British North America, and Mrs. Cran, when driving with two of their children near the Paris station, were attacked by a large and savage dog of the built species. Having nothing with which to requise the continued efforts of the animal to leap into the low sleigh which he was driving except a light whin. Mr. Cran determined that his only saircty was to keep in motion. He accordingly drove for three-quarters of a mileto the main street of the town, the dog never ceasing its frenzied attempts to get at one of the occupants of the sleigh. Arrived on the main street, Mr. Cran shouted to all the men of his acquaintance whom he saw, entreating, them to get an axe or a gun to kill the animal. For a long time, however, deaf ears only wore turned to his appeals. For at least fifteen minutes he continued to drive up and down the whole length of the street, lined as it was with some two hundred of its inhabitants, whom the shrieks of women and the howling of the dog had brought to the doors of their shops and offices. The whip, which was the only weapon of the defender of the sleigh, was bitten in two, and once the buildor's teeth met in the fur robe across the knees of the children.

Still the spectators stood motionless, determined to see the close of the drama, but equally determined, apparently, that they would play no part in it but that of lookers on. It seemed as though the revolver, which was finally brought out of a hardware shop and without dilliculty despatched, might have been the only one available for the purpose; yet banks and gunsmiths' stores are not usually alout difficulty despatched, might have seen the only one available for the purpose; yet banks and gunsmiths' stores are not usually al-together unprovided with lirearms, and a sub-stitute for a handy club is not generally a dif-ficult thing to find.

A Texas Poob-Bah.

"Some time ago." remarked a lawyer yesterday, "I had occasion to visit Texas. I stopped at a little town one Saturday about noop, intending to remain there until Monday morning.

The proprietor of the hotel was a gray-haired fellow, well wesserved, and anparently full of energy. I was consequently not very greatly surprised when he informed me that he also was a lawyer. He had a hig, stout wife, and it struck me that he eould very well leave the hostlery to her while he practised law. He disappeared shortly after noon. I started out to see semething of the little town, and, needing a collar, stopped in one of the two or three dry goods stores to buy one. I must confess that I was somewhat staggered when I found that the hotel keeper, besides being a lawyer, was a clerk in a dry goods store-for it was he who smiled blandly at me over the counter. I extended my walk until night was falling, and as I approached the hotel, who did I see lighting the oil lamps in the main street but the hotel proprietor! The next morning, which was Sunday. I inquired of him the way to the church. 'Come one,' said he, 'I'll show you.' He took me into the church and showed me to a seat, after which he disappeared, saying he must go and ring the bell. In a lew moments it was prealing forth its pleading. Come, oh, come, and soon the congregation had gathered. I was prepared for anything almost, after which he again resumed the pair, and was not much surprised when he ascended he stairs of the pulpit and penced services. Then he came down again and manipulated the keys of the wheavy little organ while the congregation sang. He then took up the collection, after which he again resumed the pulpit and pronched as time a Gospel sermon as I have over heard. When services were over, and his flock had been dismissed with a forvent prayer, the prescher closed up the church. 'What cort of a man is Mr. So-and-so, any-how? I asked of a lawyer.

'Oh, he answered, 'he runs the town generally. He's killed a dozen men, more or less, and is the best bok From the Courier-Journal.

Forbidden to Swear by a Chicken's Head.

Promite E. Louis Republic.

The trial of William Walsh, charged with robbery in the first degree, was begun in the Criminal Court yesterday. The defendant was represented by Hen Clark. An amusing scene ensued when Clark demanded that Jou Hon Yee. a Chinose interpreter, who was present to interpret the Chinese witnesses, he sworn in the Chinese fashion, and that the same rule be pursued in regard to all-die other witnesses. Judge Edmunds inquired what was the Chinese oath, and Clark replied that the head of a live chicken must be cut off in the Chinaman's presence while he uttered certain words, unintelligible to the American car, which signified that he hoped he would be treated in the same way if he told a lie while giving his testimony. Humane Ageat Holmes bere interposed and objected to any chicken decanitation on the ground of cruelty. Judge Edmunds stated that he could think of no precedent in the law books for such a proceeding, and did not think he would countenance it. Judge Edmunds, after explaining to the Chinamen that they were listle to be sent to the penitentiary if they did not tell the truth, allowed the trial to proceed.

Enough Acknowledged. From the Chicago Daily Tribune

"The real reason why my wife wants a divorce. Judge." protested the defendant in the case. "is that I couldn't huy her a new dress when she wanted it because I had to ray some unexpected lodge assessments, and she "You belong to a lodge, do you?" "You belong to a lodge, do you?" "The divorce is granted. Call the next case."

Kaw York Central best route to Caveland Detroit.



Stortwer, Is. Feb. 7.—I have read Jacob's noise an Blains. He was alleased as earned and the state of the sta on Co., agents, New York.

AFRAID TO RISK IT. omething that Made a Bride Hestiate to Make a Court-room Marriage.

I cam the Qualin Marning World-Herald. who were before Judge Eller yesterday were Fred W. Randall and Bertle Brubaker, who had come up from Beatrice to be joined in matrimony. They were both up to the re-

matrimony. They were both up to the requisite age, and Mr. Walkup did not hesitate to draw up the prediminary affidavits. When he had dotted the last I and crossed the last the young woman, who had apparently been buried in deep thought, remarked:

"I don't believe I care to get married."

"You don't? cried the startled bridegroom.

"No, I guess not," and startled bridegroom.

"No, I guess not," and startled bridegroom.

The young man followed her and they held a brief conversation among the books and papers of the outer office, when Mr. Walkup, with dreams of an elopement in mind, suggested that they might have the inner room for a private discussion if they desired. They endered and were for some time engaged in carnest ink, the bridegroom expectant arguing for all lie was worth. Finally the girl gave in and agreed to carry the affair through, and the Judge was called from the bench to fix it up before she could again change her mind.

"By thunder! it was mighty lucky, and it was nearly unlucky that you had a Judge around handy thee," observed the nowly married man, as he wheel the perspiration from his brow.

"What was the matter?" the clerk inquired.

ried man, as he wiped the perspiration from his brow.

"What was the matter?" the clerk inquired.

"Why, there's some kind of a lawsuit going on in there, isn't there?" indicating the direction of the court room, from which the voices of attorneys in dispute were heard. It was a case in which one member of a family living in South Omaha was trying to get money from another, and some yigorous family truths were being told. "Well, she had been listening to the way they were testifying about family troubles, and it had scared her out."

It was true. The dissension bred by marriage in the South Omaha family and wafted over the transom had nearly spolled the hopes of another couple.

From the Boston He ald

Anchor See.

From the Boston Hamil.

The "anchor ice," by which the steamer City of Boston was imprisoned vesterday in the Thames tilver at Norwich, is one of the strangest of wintry phenomena. It goes by various names. West of New England it is known as "slush ice," and abroad it is called "ground ice," hottom ice," and "loppered ice," It is not formed upon the surface of water, but collects on the beds of streams. This is the most remarkable thing about it stores that the stream it was the result of radiation of heat from the river bed, and that it was deposited on the same principle as dew. Another stoutly maintained that it was produced by little spicular of hoar frost falling from the atmosphere into the water.

The most accortable hypothesis, however, is that the whole body of water in which it is found is thoroughly chilled by a mechanical action of the currents of the stream, and that the anchor ice then naturally forms on the stones and other rough bodies at the bottom. After this general cooling of the water to a temperature in the neighborhood of 32 Yahrenheit, the anchor ice will speedily cont a pole, for example, that is lowered into the stream. The nucleus having once been formed, the small masses of lee that aling by adhesion to the aspertites of the river bed grow in size, and at length attain sufficient to the surface. In doing this they frequently tear up small stones and clumps of gravel.

The anchor ice is clearly crystalline in structure, and in the water resembles a kind of fungus or vegetable growth. At times a stream will be seen full of little masses of an chor ice floating along near or at the surface. Its confined mainly to swiftly running streams having gravely or stony beds, and it is a feature of funwer and if it is allowed to pass into a wheel pit, is liable to stop the wheel, as it effectually stopped the paddies of the steamer Oity of Boston in the Thames.

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BLAINE AS A FOUNGSTEE

on the Monongabe a fiver, plying between Brownsville and Pittsburgh. Jours truly.

"Department of the Control o

Chinatown boasts of a great rarity in a full-blooded Chinese who is probably the only red-headed one on the incrof the earth. And what is more, the Chinese has a light complexion and himeeyes, and he is cross-eyed.

Mish Go, as is the freak's name, was born in China of Chinese parents about thirty rears ago, and came to San Francisco a year ago. He is shunned and disliked by the great majority of his countrymen.

"Sheepys" is one of the nicknames applied to him, begause from the Chinese standpoint his eyes resemble those of a sheep more than those of a human heing. Mish Go Eves in one of the dens of Spofferd alley, and is never seen in close association with other denizers of Chinatown, excepting when he goes to certain stores to dispose of cheng trinkole, by which means he acquires a living.

The reason of the Chinese being held in such disfavor was explained by Wong Woh, a tortune tellar, who disfores adde-From the San Francisco Exteriner

means he acquires a living.

The reason of the Chinese being held in such disfavor was exclained by Wong Woh, a fortune teller, who daily occupies a portion of the sidewalk on Washington street, above Dupont. Very many years ago, he said, there was another red-hended Chinaman in China. He lived there so long ago that no one now living ind over seen him. Chew Fut was his name, and he was tall and fair of complexion. From some cause not pleasing in the eyes of one of the numerous gods, Chew Fut was known of all over North China, where he lived and grew to manhood.

"One day it was disclosed to a few of the fathful that this particular Chinese with the rod hair must die, but it was not explained by the delty why. It is not known to this day why the order was disobeyed, for no steps were taken to end the life of Chew Fut, and so a fearful vengennee was wreaked on the neople. A terrible earthquake occurred, and the waters of the sea overflowed the land, engulfing thousands of inhabitants, who were carried out to sea by the recoding waters and drowned.

"The red-haired Chinese was lost at the same time, and it is believed was transported direct to the inferdal regions, where he must always suffer fearful torture."

The California Orange Crop.

The California Orange Crop.

From the San Francisco Chronicle.

Los Angeler, Feb. 16.—The orange market of southern California is in a peculiar condition. The largest crop on record is on the trees awaiting shipment, amounting probably to 6,500 car loads, against 2.800 inst year and 4,500 for the previous season. Only a few hundred car loads have been shipped so far.

It has been reported that there is a combine among southern California orange growers to hold their crop for S3 a box. This is only true to a limited extent. There is no general combination among growers. Local unions have been formed in several localities to maintain prices and facilitate shipments, but these only represent a portion of the crop and do not work in union. The most important of these unions is that of Riverside, which represents aven-suchtes of the crop of that place, or atom 1,700 boxes. The rest of the crop controlled by local organizations will probably bring un the aggregate so held to about 2,500 boxes, or less than half the total crop.

Buyers are holding off, being unwilling to consign while the Lastern purchasers are not inclined to risk buying. The weather in the fast true been very cold, and there is atill a large chamity of good Florida fruit to be shipped, hence there is at present a sort of deadlock in oral firms are offering for choicest Riverside a vers the scoot and the last a vice obtainable, which does not satisfy the growers.

How lie Won Butter's Consent.

How hie Won Butler's Consent.

How he Won Butler's Consent.

From the Boston Daily Glob.

Apropos of thee Gen. Butler stories that are going the rounds here is a true one: "I had an important law case on." said a Wakefield gentleman the other day. "I knew no one could win that case are by the butler. He was is Washington, at the fime. I went to Washington, and, at was hard serabbling for two days, get an audience, with thim. He said he wouldn't take my case for \$1.000 a day. He had more work on his hands now, he said, than he could attend are and he went about his work right then.

"General," I said. 'I gas born in the same town with you."

"He grunted, but wasn't otherwise affected that I could see.

"Do you remember litt's. Miss.—? And you remember the hoy who a sed to send notes to her, and the hoy who send them." and the former in the note.

"And I am the boy who send them, said the General. He sheld out his hand." I guess I'll take your case after all, he said, and he did, and won it."

Too Quick for a Murderous Lover,

Weldon, N. C., Feb. 22.—In the county of Warron a few days ago John Hardy shot and killed a man by the name of Vaughan was in love with Hardy's daughter. The young lady refused to marry him, and he attempted to take her life, when hart was of and killed him.

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MUST BE CLOSED OUT BEFOREA PRI)

1,196 Broadway, corner 29th St.

TWENTY GIRLS MAKE THE DRAGON. Startling Stage Realism Ingralously Made of Harmless Muterial. I your the Bruton Hernit.

of Harmiess Marchist.

There are, indeed, tricks in all trades, and, as theatrical business has become more of less of a trade, it follows that; thus its tricks. In "All Balas," the big spectacis, which will be presented by the American Extravagance Company at the Globe Theatre on Monday night, there appears at a given hour something which makes a man who has been drinking feel queer, while the prohibition contingent look at it with horror and the "with diagnostic and it is forty feet long." It is a very ingenious affair, and was made in Paris by M. Ganet, the master of properties of the Chatelet Theatre.

The body of the reptile is nothing more were less than twenty young women who travel of all fours, and who, at the right monitorial and a given signal, jump up and reveal tremselves a dialolical sprites. They are cled in gray adiabolical sprites. They are cled in gray tights and green bodices, and on their heads are little horned skull caps. The article of attrethat gives to each the appearance of a portion of the serpent's body, and which, when the twenty girls creep along in folks streep along in folks. The awe-inspiring, bird-like head, with roiling, chastic eyeshalls and crocodile jaws, serrated with rows of creef, sharp teeth, is said to be the most ingenious part of the affair. It is made of papier mache and wicker work, light enough for a boy to carry, and with devices inside to move the jaws and eyes. The cyes are swang on a spiral spring. The huge jaws are hinged, and a stout lever inside, with the aid of a little muscle, makes them share and a spiral spring. The huge jaws are hinged and a spiral spring. The huge jaws are hinged and a spiral spring. The huge jaws are hinged and a spiral spring. The huge jaws are hinged for the sense of a spiral sp

Only Eich Men Can Be British Officers.

Startling flash.

Only Eich Men Can He British Officers.

From the Lond of Court Journs!

Notwithstanding the attempts which the Commander-in-Chief has made, from time to time, to make the army as a profession less exp ensive, it is still quite as costly as hitherto; consequently only the sons of the wealthy are able to adopt a military career. To begin with, there are the crammer's fees for preparing the youth for the necessary examination; then parents are required to append hundreds of pounds in order to support him at Sandhurst or Woolwich, and subsequently to supplement his small pay as a junior officer by about £80 to £100 per annum, for it is an undisputable fact that a subaltern cannot live in the average line regiment on a smaller private allowance than £80 or £100 a year. Then, again, apart from all this expense, there is the cost of the young officer's outlit, which, for the ordinary British line regiment, runs from £120 to £20c, and it cash is not paid, some 15 or 20 per cent, more must be added to this amount. It is generally acknowledged that officers sons make the best officers, but if they and the sons of elergymen and other professional men of moderate means are to be enabled to adopt a military career, an inquiry will have to be instituted into regimental expenses and a considerable reduction made, or the army will continue to be exclusively officered by the sons of the rich, a practice which is universally admitted to be inadvisable. When the system of competitive examinations was intituted, it was supposed that the army would be thrown open to all. Theoretically it is, but practically it is far from being so, for the very difficulty of the examination renders it impossibly affort to send his son to raughturst or Woolwich, but his outfit, and supplement his pay by £80 to £100 a year for several years?

Eusiness Enterprise.

Trank about business enterprise," said Frank I. Pericy, "Away back in '55 we had a young fellow with its who was getting \$15 and his tourd. The right Jumbo was killed in St. Thomas this boy developed times! We were all sympathizing with poor old Jumbo and wondering how we could replace him. The youngster was thinking of semething else, for know the tail of an elephant has at the very tip a bundle of tides his r. very much like a brush. This boy got under the fonce and had pulled every him out of Jumbo stail. His lusticess at the circus was to sell tailoons to children. Well, there were seventy-six of those thick hads, and at the show the extaternoon he was selling them for one dellar apiece as relies of the great giant. He sold seventy-five of them and practically found it. In the other one he kept for himself and still wears it as his massed. From the St. Louis Gl. Le. Democrat.

CLARRSVILLE, Tenn., Feb. 23.—Peter Johnson, an aged colored man, died a few dara age at Elkton. Friends watched over the corpse until yesterday. One of the women who were watching the corpse procu ed a few as a From the P. Stude phia R cart.

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